

The first rehearsal

Dear Diary

It was First Rehearsal today and I have a line. "Yes, my lord."

I am ahead of myself.

It started with the entire cast, the designers and of course, The Director, sitting around a very large group of tables.

There weren't enough chairs for all of us so we either had to stand or share with two or three others. What jolly fun!

The Director talked about his Vision for the play.

After that two hours we took a break. Then the read-through began.

"Yes my lord."

I didn't say it until the end of Act Three so I had to wait around with the other soldiers for another hour or two. Finally my big moment came.

It was the best five hours I spent.

June 1973

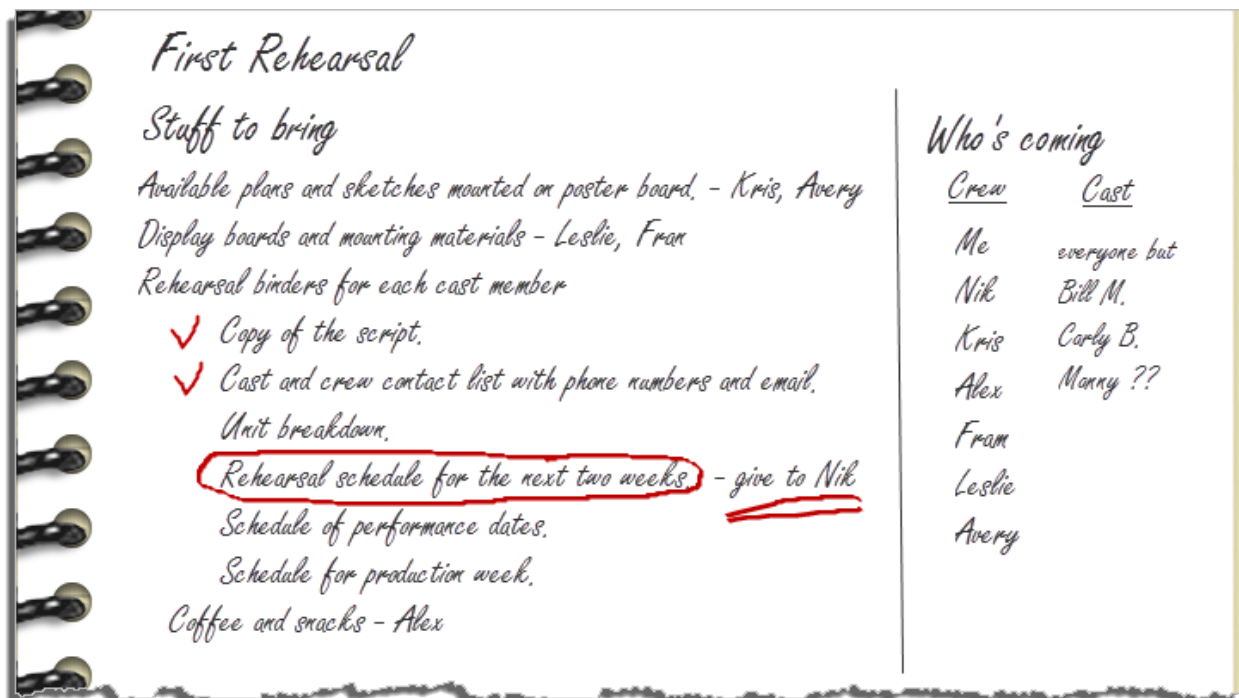
Someday you may be directing a play with a large cast. You have a choice.

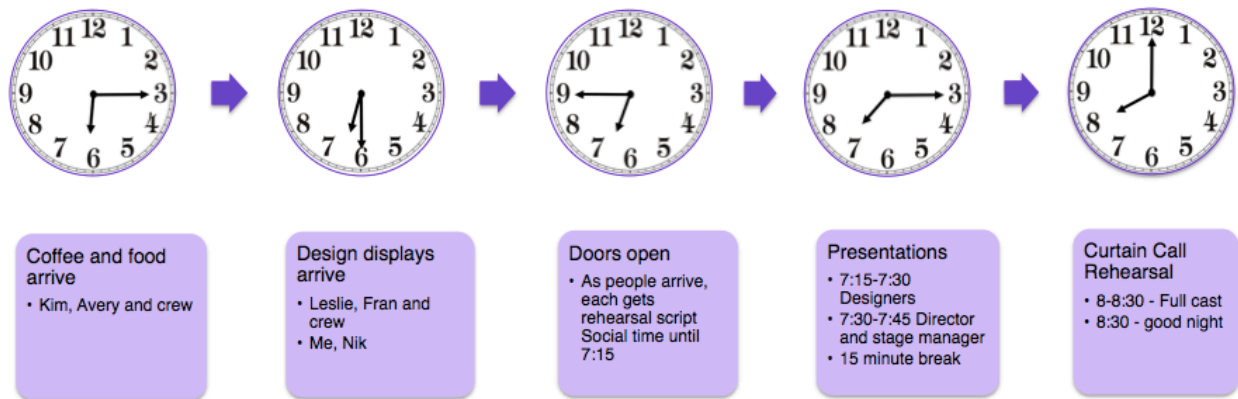
Choice Number One

You could follow in the footsteps of the Director from the diary entry.

Result = everyone goes home after approximately 5 hours.

Choice Number Two





In your seven and one-half minutes from 7:30 to 7:45, give as much detail, regarding the time commitment for production week. If people are going to drop out because of conflicts, you want it early in the process. Forewarned is forearmed.

You have accomplished a tremendous amount in a much shorter time. Everyone has a rehearsal script divided into units plus contact and scheduling information. There's no need to read through the entire play when some of the cast say very little.

As you can see from the timeline, the last thing you do is rehearse the curtain call.

"What"